

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1915.

NO. 39

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

The city board of trustees met in regular session in the city hall last Monday evening.

A petition was received from the Pacific Gas and Electric Company asking that it be permitted to remove poles on Linden avenue, between Miller and Baden avenues, and to re-route a pole line on Miller avenue, from Linden to Cypress, and along Cypress to Baden.

Referred to City Engineer Kneese with power to act.

An application for a Class A liquor license was received from H. J. Vandembos for the Linden Hotel. Action on the application was temporarily laid over.

The following resolution was then adopted:

Whereas, Charles Fenger has surrendered the premises in the city of South San Francisco known as Linden Hotel, and has ceased to operate the retail liquor business hitherto conducted by him therein and has removed from said city of South San Francisco; and

Whereas, The present owner and occupant of said Linden Hotel, H. J. Vandembos, has made application for a permit to conduct a retail liquor business therein;

Resolved, By said board of trustees of the city of South San Francisco, that the permit now held by said Charles Fenger for the conduct of said retail liquor business be, and the same hereby is, revoked, said revocation to be effective on the first day of October, 1915.

A communication was received from Father James P. Moran, asking that he be furnished with the official grade of the new street to be constructed in the civic center block from Grand to Miller avenues. The location of the new Catholic church will be at the southwest corner of Miller avenue and the new street.

Clerk Smith was directed to reply to the communication by stating that City Engineer Kneese would furnish the grade.

A contract to install furniture in the new free public library building was awarded to the Library Bureau for the sum of \$763.

Superintendent of Streets Kneese was directed to have the property owners on the north side of Grand avenue, between Eucalyptus and Orange, clear some soil from the sidewalk.

The following resolution fixing the tax rate for the year 1915-1916 was adopted:

Resolved, By the board of trustees of the city of South San Francisco as follows:

That the number of cents to be paid as taxes into each of the funds hereinafter designated upon each one hundred dollars (\$100.00) of real and

A dollar saved is not a dollar gained.

It is more.

Queer arithmetic? No.

The spirit, the sentiment, the inspiration that prompts the saving of the dollar is of infinite value. It means that a thinking-cap has been worn, that stock-taking has been carried out, and that right conclusions have been reached.

Bank of South San Francisco

COMMERCIAL

SAVINGS

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Watch for the dance on Thanksgiving eve.

Mrs. Ivan W. Keith motored to San Jose and back last Monday.

A. Donahue has purchased lots 32 and 33 in block 4, San Bruno Park, through the office of L. M. Pfleger.

Mrs. A. A. Whitten was able to be removed from a San Francisco hospital to her home in this city on Thursday evening.

Mrs. H. J. Vandembos and daughter, Adrienne, returned to this city from a long sojourn in Brussels, Belgium. Mr. Vandembos will conduct the Linden Hotel in future.

Frank L. Eksward of San Mateo, secretary of the San Mateo county development association, who has been quite ill several weeks, was a visitor to this city yesterday, much improved in health.

W. L. Hickey has finished the plumbing work in the new Coffinberry residence on upper Miller avenue. He is also doing the plumbing work in the Davidson bungalow on Miller avenue, near Linden.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Snyder and daughter, Ruth, accompanied by Mrs. Elizabeth Coffinberry, motored to Modesto this morning. They will visit Mrs. Snyder's uncle in that city for a week.

Yesterday morning the pupils of the local grammar grades took part in a fire drill. The alarm bell was sounded without previous notification to the scholars, and they proceeded from their seats to the school grounds in an orderly manner in 1 minute and 3 seconds.

A delightful farewell surprise party was given to Miss Constance Bertels at the home of her parents on Miller avenue last evening by her schoolmates of the local high school. She with her parents will shortly leave for Elk Grove, to which location Rev. Mr. Bertels has been appointed by the Methodist conference.

The W. H. Coffinberrys have moved into their new residence on Miller avenue, near Acacia. It is a beautiful home and has a commanding view of the bay and mountains to the south.

The entertainment given for the benefit of Hose Company No. 2 of the local fire department in the Royal Theatre last Tuesday evening was largely attended and a financial success.

personal property taxable by said city of South San Francisco be, and the same hereby is fixed as follows: General fund \$0.50 Sinking fund for redemption of municipal improvement sewer bonds 0.33 Library fund 0.15 Grand avenue extension fund... 0.15

That the sum of one and 5-100 (\$1.05) be, and the same hereby is levied upon and ordered collected from each one hundred dollars (\$100.00) of real and personal property within said city of South San Francisco subject to taxation by said city of South San Francisco.

Citizen William Hyland appeared and objected to the practice of allowing all-night dancing in this city.

Claims against the city were approved and ordered paid.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

The literary department of the Woman's Club will meet at the residence of Mrs. R. L. Eby next Tuesday, September 28th, at 3 p. m.

For Sale—Rev. C. N. Bertels would like to sell the following articles before leaving the city. Kindly call at 760 Miller avenue and see them: One chiffonier, one dining room set (extension table and six chairs, oak), carpets, one girl's bicycle (very cheap).

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. DORIAH B. DOWNING

Dowling—In South San Francisco, September 18, 1915, Doriah B., beloved wife of Walter G. Downing, and loving mother of Charles, Floyd and Frederick Menzie, and Mrs. C. E. Martin, and sister of P. R. Husted, a native of Iowa, aged 50 years, 11 months and 13 days. The funeral was held from her late residence, No. 200 Railroad avenue, South San Francisco, at 10 o'clock a. m. Monday, September 20, 1915.

Mrs. Downing was, and her memory is, held in high esteem in this town, of which she was an early resident.

She was positive in her convictions, loyal in her friendships, and devoted to her family. She was endowed with a very clear mind and great common sense, which made her a wise and safe counselor.

Her life was not a long one, but it was well spent. She gave to the world and to this community three stalwart sons and a lovely daughter, all happily married, living in their own homes, and all industrious and highly respected citizens of this town.

She is dead, yet she lives in her children and in her children's children. These are her jewels, left a precious legacy to her country and a noble monument to her memory.

penditures for the month ending August 31st, was presented and ordered filed.

A communication was received from the Raisch Improvement Company, San Francisco, in reference to an unpaid bill of \$97.50 for the rental of a steam roller to Sonnicksen & Ritchey, the contractors, and asking the board to withhold this amount from the latter's payments on road construction work.

The communication was ordered filed.

A communication was received from the Spring Construction Company, asking for an extension of fifteen days to complete their contract on the Colma to Halfmoon Bay road. The company stated that the extension is necessary owing to the fact that Mr. Willison, who is supplying them with oil, is removing his oil pits and retorts.

On motion of Supervisor MacBain, seconded by Supervisor Casey, the request was granted.

A communication was received from the clerk of the board of supervisors of San Francisco, relative to the regulation of transportation between that city and San Mateo, and suggesting that the matter be taken up with the railroad commission.

Acting upon the above suggestion, and on motion of Supervisor Brown, seconded by Supervisor Casey, that a committee of three be appointed, Chairman Francis appointed Supervisors Brown and Casey and District Attorney Swart to interview the railroad commission in the matter.

The following report of the county auditor for the month of September was received at the meeting September 13th and ordered filed:

J. J. SHIELDS, AUDITOR.

Auditor's statement of the aggregate amount of allowance that can be made against the several funds of the county for the month of September, 1915:

General fund \$54,651.42

Indigent fund 21,766.34

First road district fund 21,896.77

Second road district fund 12,335.03

Third road district fund 21,139.80

Fourth road district fund 12,883.56

Fifth road district fund 5,567.88

First road dis. special fund 7,411.93

Second road dis. special fund 2,324.92

Third road dis. special fund 6,321.52

Fourth road dis. special fund 4,887.91

Fifth road dis. special fund 1,124.10

The report of the auditor showing the financial condition of the county for 1915 was received and ordered filed.

The report of the county farm and hospital, showing the income and ex-

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will build you a house on any lot in South San Francisco, on very easy terms. Select your lot, choose your design and apply at the Company's office, 306 Linden avenue, for full particulars.

NEW BUSINESS BUILDING FOR THIS THRIVING CITY

J. Carmody, the progressive merchant, yesterday signed a contract with Contractor Charles Johnson to erect a business building on the north side of the alley on Linden avenue, between Grand and Miller.

The dimensions of the building will be 50x60, built of reinforced concrete with a buff brick and plate glass front, two stores and seven-foot waterproof basement.

The first floor will be used by Mr. Carmody for his rapidly increasing grocery and merchandise business.

The second floor will be occupied by two modern five and six room flats, each having a separate stairway entrance.

Mr. Carmody has perfect faith in the future of this industrial city, and is backing that faith by the erection of a modern fireproof building at a cost of several thousand dollars.

BASEBALL

South City Merchants Will Go to Sausalito To-morrow.

Owing to the poor condition of the ball grounds, the three-game series between the two local teams has been called off.

From now on the Merchants will play out of town games across the bay.

To-morrow the Merchants will cross bats with Sausalito at that place.

Manager Kent will have his regular team on the field and expects another victory. The boys will leave the ferry on the 12:45 boat. All fans wishing to make the trip with the team are accordingly welcome.

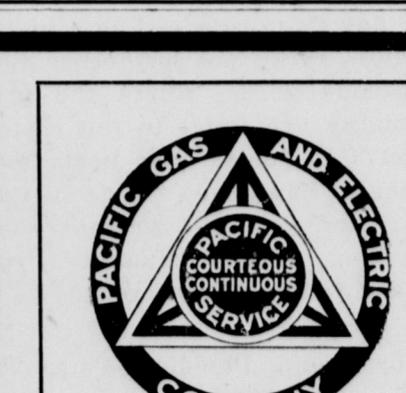
Below is the batting record of the team to date:

SOUTH CITY MERCHANTS.

Batter	GAMES...	A...	RUNS...	H...	B. H...	Avg. per...
Fourcans	13	56	21	28	5	0
Made. 13, A.	3	12	4	6	3	0
Davis	1	1	1	1	0	0
Guenley	14	42	22	20	4	0
Russo, T.	4	23	10	11	0	0
Cordano	15	57	14	26	1	0
Russo, B.	3	12	4	5	0	0
Merritt	6	20	7	8	1	0
Belloni	9	43	13	15	0	0
Kent	4	12	1	4	0	0
Hyland	15	35	17	10	0	0
Ryan	6	21	2	4	1	0
Maderas, T.	4	13	1	2	0	0

Mrs. H. Abeling, nurse. Terms reasonable. Apply 731 Maple avenue.

Advt.



\$2500

IN PRIZES!

Does your boy or girl know about this?

Are you aware that dealers in EDISON MADZA LAMPS are celebrating EDISON DAY this year with a special prize contest?

That between September 21st and October 21st, inclusive, 2000 prizes will be given FREE to boys and girls?

Any boy or girl under 18 years of age is eligible to win one of these prizes.

For full particulars inquire of your dealer, or, if you prefer, call on us.

Pacific Gas and Electric Company

REDWOOD DISTRICT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

"CLEOPATRA"



The management of the Royal The-

program for the week commencing Sunday, September 26th.

Robert Warwick will appear Sunday in a five-part feature, "The Face in the Moonlight," in which he plays a dual role.

On Monday a four-part feature, "The Taint," will be shown, also a Chaplin comedy, "His Musical Career."

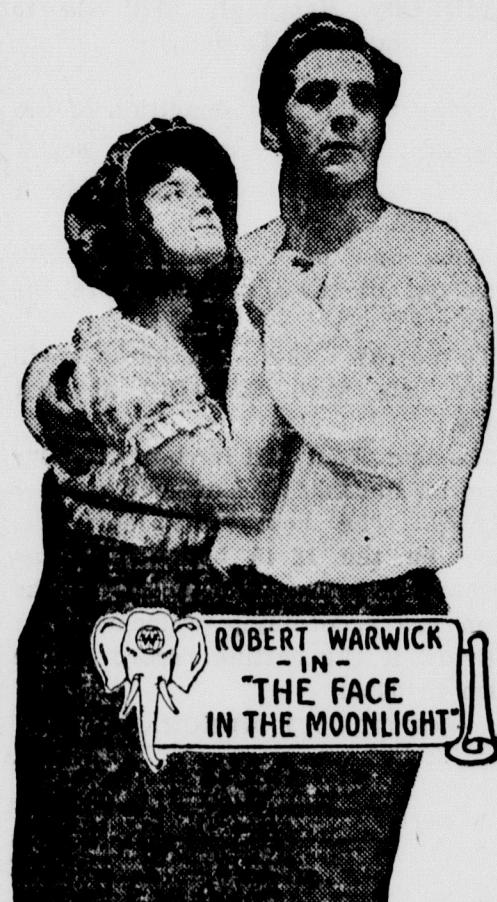
Tuesday a masterpiece production in eight parts, "Antony and Cleopatra," featuring Anthony Novelli, and with thousands of people taking part, will be shown.

Wednesday the tryouts will appear, also a three-reel feature picture and a cartoon comedy.

On Thursday, Mary Pickford's greatest success, "Tess of the Storm Country," in five parts, will be shown.

On Friday the thirty-fourth episode of "Elaine" will be shown.

Saturday, Robert Edeson will appear in a five-part feature, "Where the Trail Divides."



atre will present an unusually strong

SALT INDUSTRY BIG ASSET TO STATE.

Ten years ago practically all the table salt used in the state of California came from Liverpool and London. Small and infrequent shipments came from the east, but as the salt could be brought by water from England cheaper than it could be shipped across the continent by rail, the bulk of the business went to the British Isles.

To-day, however, the many thousands of dollars spent by the housewife for table salt is kept right in California. For to-day there are four large refineries on the San Francisco bay manufacturing refined salt, making a product that cannot be surpassed in the world.

The California factories produce some 30,000 tons of refined salt annually, amounting to \$300,000. As there are no long freight haul charges to pay, you are able to secure a better product and at a cheaper price than was possible before the advent of these factories.

In addition to the salt manufactured and consumed in this state, these manufacturers ship great quantities into other states of the union, and even export to Australia and other foreign countries. The sale of this salt outside the state brings thousands and thousands of dollars here to be spent for California labor and California supplies.

A community that imports more than it exports must go into debt to the rest of the world. A community in which the imports equal the exports is just holding its own. But a community that exports more than it imports is making money and is pros-

perous. And when a community is prosperous, every one within that community is prosperous.

If the bulk of the goods manufactured in the east and sold in this state were manufactured in California, as is salt, millions of dollars now going east every year might be kept in circulation here.

You buy California salt as a matter of course. Why not buy other California-made goods, where the price and quality are equal to the eastern product? Patronize your home town merchant. Buy goods "Made in California," and you will do your share in making your community, your state and yourself prosperous.

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, "dat dog of yours come mighty near biting me."

"Well," replied the matter-of-fact woman, "Caesar is getting old an' kind of careless. Every once in a while he misses somebody."

Cholly—When I was a boy, you know, the doctor said if I didn't stop smoking cigarettes I would become feeble-minded.

Miss Keen—Well, why didn't you stop?

"Waiter," he suggested mildly, "I want three eggs, and boil them four minutes."

But the cook, having only one in the place, boiled it twelve minutes. Which proves the value of higher mathematics.

"What are the two sexes, Alec?" asked the teacher.

"Masculine and feline," answered Alec.

Why the Admiral Was Better.

It was of her uncle, Admiral Rous, the famous racing man, of whom Lady Cardigan told the following story. Mrs. Rous, it appears, was very dictatorial. "And I remember," said Lady Cardigan, "one day after her death calling to inquire how my uncle was. 'Indeed, my lady,' said the servant, 'I may say the admiral is a deal better since Mrs. Rous' death.'

A Chinese Gutenberg.

There is pretty good evidence of a Chinese Gutenberg, one Pi Ching, who in 1041 carved cubes of porcelain paste with Chinese characters, afterward baked them and "set" the porcelain type by help of parallel wires on a plate of iron in a cement bed. It is certain that the art of printing was known in the celestial empire for centuries before it came to light in Europe.

His Handicap.

"One of the penalties of approaching age is clumsiness," confessed Merton Morose, on whose head the frosts of time have been sitting down for quite a spell. "When I move carelessly about a room I knock over five things on an average, and when I am especially careful I knock over ten."

His Name Was In It.

Lender—I've been told that Rivers' name is in old Rocksworthy's will.

Friend—Yes, his name is in it. He signed it as a witness, that's all. And—good gracious! What's the matter?

Lender—Nothing, only I've lent him £50 on the strength of it.

Still Cheerful.

"Did you attend Miss Seresum's birthday party?"

"Oh, yes, I was there."

"What kind of time did you have?"

"The best ever."

"What is your impression of her?"

"She's a game loser."

Little Eda one day turned to her mother, who was a widow, and said: "Mamma, do you really and truly love me?"

"Why, of course, my dear. Why do you ask?"

"And will you prove it to me?"

"Yes, if I can."

"Then go marry the man around the corner who keeps the candy store."

Jones—Here we are with no army, no adequate navy, no guns, no nothing—in an absolute state of unpreparedness! I believe we ought to have everything in readiness. "Johnny on the spot" is my sentiments.

Office Boy—Mr. Jones, de boss wants to know when you're gonna get dose orders out what come in on de 13th.

The Impresario—Certainly, madam, I can supply you with a second prima donna to sing your children to sleep. But you sing so perfectly yourself.

The Prima Donna Assoluta—But my singing is worth \$5000 a night and I couldn't think of squandering that amount on the children.

Wife—Henry, you really must have the landlord come and see for himself the damage the rain did to our ceiling.

Hub—I can't without letting him see the damage the children have done to the rest of the house.

Mrs. Crawford—What did your husband say about all the coupons you'd saved?

Mrs. Crabshaw—He told me to get myself a Christmas present with them.

Be true to your word and your work and your friend.—O'Reilly.

The Real Story of the Early Worm.

"Yes, day," said the up-to-date youth flippantly, "that's a very nice story about the early bird and the worm, but it seems to me that the worm didn't get much by rising early."

"I am informed," said the father, "that the worm had not been to bed at all, but was just returning home from the night before."

And, there being nothing more to say, the young man said it.

London's Shortest Street.

The shortest street in Great Britain is Mansion House street, E. C., which has but one address in it and whose length is but a very few yards. Short as it is, however, it has won worldwide fame as being the very busiest street in these islands—nay, one may truthfully say, in all the world—for vehicles pass through it at the rate of some 2000 an hour for twelve hours at a stretch day after day.—London Express.

One Sunday a man was endeavoring to explain to his class the manner in which the sinner may be changed from evil to good. Turning to a boy of ten years he said:

"Now, James, what color is that wall?"

"White, sir," he replied.

"But look through the green glasses and what color does it appear?"

"Green, sir."

"But, is the wall really green, or does it only seem so because you are looking through a green glass?"

"It is white and only looks green."

"Very well; just so with God and man. Are not all men sinners?"

"Yes, sir."

"And doesn't God hate sin?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, now, if we look at our fellow-men through the glasses of charity, how will they appear?"

"Green, sir!"

"What brought you here, my poor fellow?" a missionary asked a convict.

"I married a new woman, sir," the prisoner groaned.

"Aha!" said the missionary, "and she was so domineering and extravagant that it drove you to desperate courses, eh?"

"No," replied the prisoner; "but the old woman turned up."

Hawker—Buy a flower, sir?

Billion—No, thanks.

Hawker—But one for your wife, sir.

Billion—Haven't one.

Hawker—For your sweetheart, then.

Billion—Haven't one, either.

Hawker—Well, buy one to celebrate your luck.

"Blings says that when he was young he was the architect of his own fortune."

"Didn't they have any building inspectors in those days?"

POSTOFFICE

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 9 a. m. Money order office open from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Mails leave Postoffice twenty minutes before trains.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES OF MAIL

Mail arrives—

From the north at..... 6:47 a. m.
" " " 11:58 a. m.

" south 12:18 p. m.
" north 2:18 p. m.

" south 3:41 p. m.
" north 4:26 p. m.

Mail leaves—

For the south at..... 6:47 a. m.

" north 8:04 a. m.
" south 11:58 a. m.

" north 12:18 p. m.
" south 2:18 p. m.

" north 3:41 p. m.
" south 4:26 p. m.

" north 7:03 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CITY OFFICIALS

TRUSTEES—G. W. Holston (President), F. A. Cunningham, Geo. H. Wallace, J. H. Kelley, J. C. McGovern. Clerk and Deputy Tax Collector.... Treasurer..... W. J. Smith. Attorney..... J. W. Coleberd. Engineer and Supt. of Streets..... George A. Kneese. Recorder..... Wm. Rehberg. Marshal..... H. W. Kneese. Night Watchman..... W. P. Acheson. Health Officer..... Dr. I. W. Keith. BOARD OF HEALTH—E. E. Cunningham, William Hickey, Dr. I. W. Keith, George Kneese (Secretary). SCHOOL TRUSTEES—C. Conrad, E. N. Brown, J. J. Dowd.

COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge Superior Court..... G. H. Buck. Treasurer..... P. P. Chamberlain. Tax Collector..... A. McSweeney. District Attorney..... Franklin Swart. Assessor..... C. D. Hayward. County Clerk..... Joseph H. Nash. County Recorder..... H. O. Heiner. Sheriff..... M. Sheehan. Auditor..... J. J. Shields. Superintendent of Schools..... Roy Cloud. Coroner..... Dr. W. A. Brooke. Surveyor..... James V. Neuman. Health Officer..... W. G. Beattie, M. D. Officials—First Township Supervisor..... James T. Casey. Justices of the Peace..... E. C. Johnson. John F. Davis. Constables..... Jas. C. Wallace. Jas. H. Parker. Postmaster..... E. E. Cunningham.

South San Francisco

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

June 15, 1915.

BAY SHORE CUTTOFF

NORTHBOUND TRAINS LEAVE	
6:08 a. m.	(Except Sunday)
7:01 a. m.	(Except Sunday)
7:16 a. m.	(Except Sunday)
7:42 a. m.	(Except Sunday)
8:03 a. m.	(Except Sunday)
8:44 a. m.	(Except Sunday)
9:23 a. m.	11:39 p. m.
9:53 a. m.	(Saturday and Sunday)
11:28 a. m.	6:47 a. m.
1:42 p. m.	7:17 a. m.
3:42 p. m.	(Except Sunday)
5:14 p. m.	8:28 a. m.
5:32 p. m.	10:58 a. m.
7:04 p. m.	11:58 a. m.
7:28 p. m.	1:37 p. m.
8:24 p. m.	3:17 p. m.
	4:36 p. m.
	5:24 p. m.
	(Except Sunday)
	5:58 p. m.
	6:25 p. m.
	(Except Sunday)
	6:47 p. m.
	8:27 p. m.
	10:16 p. m.
	12:02 p. m.
	(Theatre Train)

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

DO YOU KNOW

That a World's Business of Rapidly Increasing Magnitude Is entering Around San Francisco?

DO YOU KNOW that the captains of finance and industry everywhere predict for San Francisco and her environments from now on a quick development and of colossal proportions, both industrially and commercially?

Do you know that South San Francisco is the best-located and best-proven industrial city to-day within this center of great promise?

Do you know that now is the best time for making an investment in South San Francisco property?

Values will never be less and the possibilities of big increase are everywhere within her borders.

Buy and build at once, for the demand for buildings by good tenants is away beyond the supply.

Inquire at the Office of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company for Information
Office Open Sundays, Bank Building

**NEXT TIME
YOU BAKE...
USE**

CALIFENE

It will make your friends wonder how you get that nice, rich, savory crust they somehow cannot bake. Be generous. Give them the secret. Tell them about Califene, the new shortening that makes every baking day cheerful. Be sure they remember the name Califene, made in South San Francisco and sold everywhere in California.

ASK YOUR DEALER

Manufactured from the purest vegetable oil and selected beef fat in a modern and sanitary plant
under the watchful eyes of U. S. Government Inspectors.

Western Meat Company

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
Enterprise Publishing Co.
E. I. Woodman, Manager.

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One Year, in advance.....\$2.00
Six Months "1.00
Three Months "50



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1915.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Our readers are respectfully asked to furnish The Enterprise with items of club, social or personal nature that they know of for publication.

* * *

The Woman's Club meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at Lodge Hall, Metropolitan building, at 2:30 p.m.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc., Required by the Act of August 24, 1912,

Of The Enterprise, published weekly at South San Francisco, Cal., for October, 1915.

Name of Postoffice Address. Editor—E. I. Woodman, South San Francisco, Cal.

Managing Editor—E. I. Woodman, " " Business Mgr.—E. I. Woodman, " " Publisher—The Enterprise Pub. Co. " "

Owners—(In incorporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation, give names and addresses of individual owners.) The Enterprise Publishing Co., South San Francisco, Cal.

W. J. Martin, " " E. E. Cunningham, " " E. I. Woodman, " "

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities—None.

E. I. WOODMAN, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1915.

[Seal] F. A. CUNNINGHAM, Notary Public.

(My commission expires December 3, 1918.)

PRINTING ORDERS IN THIS COUNTY SHOULD BE DONE HERE

The San Mateo News and Daly City Record this week criticise the exposition commissioners of this county for having printing done in San Francisco that could have been done in several printing establishments in this county. The criticisms are justifiable and The Enterprise agrees with their points.

There is no occasion for any one—business men, county officials, city officials or individuals of this county—to send orders for printing outside the county.

It can be stopped by the newspapers of the county properly organizing for mutual protection.

The criticisms follow:

Rewarding the Printers.

In appreciation of the work of the printers and publishers of this county, who have devoted many columns of space and many hours of labor to free booster publicity, the San Mateo county exposition commissioners have taken pains to have all their printing done by San Francisco concerns.

Only this week the county commission expressed its gratitude for the efforts of the local printers to co-operate in the booster movement by issuing an "Illustrated Road Book of Automobile Tours in San Mateo County," produced by a San Francisco printer. This booklet could just as well have been printed by any one of the printing concerns in South San Francisco, Burlingame, Redwood City or San Mateo.

Had this been the first instance where the exposition commission had ignored the home printers, it might have been overlooked as a piece of thoughtlessness, but to the best of our knowledge, every bit of printing done for the commission has been produced in San Francisco or some other outside shop.

For reasons best known to themselves, the commission has copyrighted the "Road Book" just issued. The why and wherefore for copyrighting a publicity book of this nature is a complete mystery to the ordinary mortal, for one would think the commission would be only too

glad to have the book copied widely, either in whole or in part. But the commission has a peculiar way of doing things and, evidently, this is one of them.

The News humbly suggests that the home industry league present the San Mateo commissioners with a bronze plaque for the consistent way in which they have ignored their home printers.—San Mateo News.

New Road Book of San Mateo County Automobile Tours.

Quite a nice booklet has just been issued by the "P. P. I. E. Commission of San Mateo County," but for fear of violating the "copyright," we dare not quote from it, though it is probably safe to mention that it contains numerous illustrations, including even a sketch of the main street of the most thriving municipality in San Mateo county, Daly City, and besides, Daly City is also noted on the map. This is mentioned for the reason that Daly City, where there is more building in progress at the present time than in all the rest of the county of San Mateo combined, is usually ignored at the exposition. As an illustration, on Labor Day, when the writer in company with several other citizens of Daly City were visiting the lecture room in the California building, there was only one Daly City view flashed on the screen and the lecturer (?) called it Colma and then followed with quite a number of beautiful views of the Colma gardens.

Late as this well-designed booklet is in making its appearance—only about sixty-five days before the close of the exposition—many visitors who desire to enjoy the most wonderfully beautiful scenic automobile trip in the world, will no doubt appreciate this literature—and such being probable—it will likely seem to the San Mateo county commission that a "kick" is out of place, but on the other hand, the writer thinks that there is a dandy "kick" due them.

In the first place the booklet is "copyrighted," so that it would be dangerous to quote from it; and secondly, it virtually advertises to the world that there is not a printing establishment in San Mateo county where such beautiful roads exist that could produce such a job (common as it is typographically), for it is printed in San Francisco where all high-brow printing goes, and in that respect is reminiscent of the twaddling Elbert Hubbard booklet, only in that case even California was ignored and the printing was done in East Aurora, Advt.

Handsome Shoes a Specialty

SHOES for all the family here. We buy direct from the factories and thus can afford to make prices that will suit any pocket-book. In men's shoes we have fine values at prices which must be considered very inviting in these days when leather goods have become more expensive.

The women's, misses' and children's shoes will be found truly serviceable. High topped boots, button or laced, and ties in white or black or tan and white canvas shoes or comfortable outing footwear of prominent makes.

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Shoes of Comfort That Wear.

W. C. SCHNEIDER

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N. Y., at an expense of over \$2000, which was at least \$500 too much.

The printing establishment of the San Mateo Index and Daly City Record could have produced both these booklets materially better than they were produced, and there are other offices in San Mateo county that could also do so, but it is a two to one bet that not an office in San Mateo county had a chance to even estimate on the jobs. This office certainly did not.

For four years the taxpayers have been raising the funds that the commission has been spending and this office pays as large a personal tax as any of them, yet has not done a cent's worth of printing—except that which the commission asked for, to be done free!

"Kick!"—who wouldn't "kick?"—Daly City Record.

GRACE CHURCH.

Services for the Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity.

Sunday school, 10 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock. Text, Genesis xxxii:28-29, "And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob but Israel; for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed. And Jacob asked him, and said, Tell me, I pray thee, thy name. And he said, Wherefore is it that thou dost ask after my name? and he blessed him there."

Tuesday.

Evening prayer with brief address or story sermon at 7:45 o'clock.

All are welcome to attend these services.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

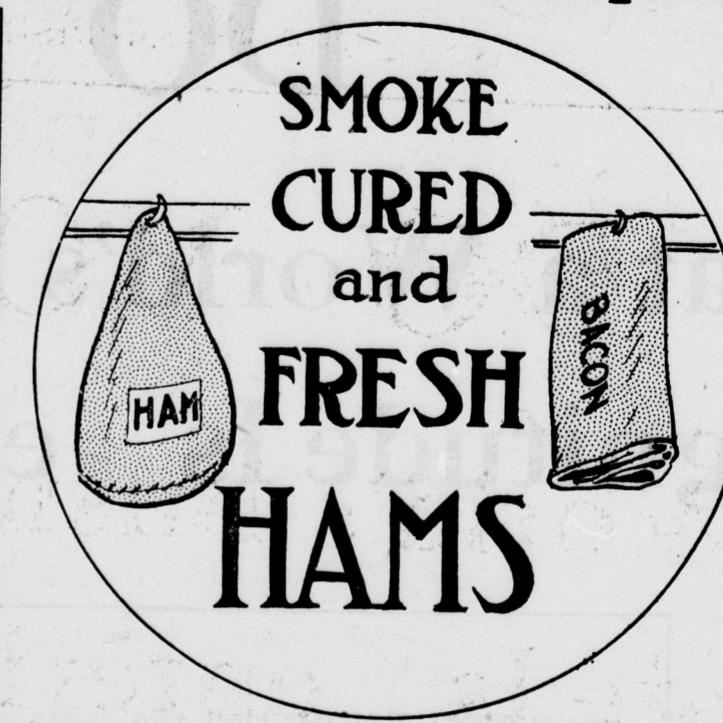
Sunday school, 10 a.m. Epworth League, 6:45 p.m. Preaching service at 7:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Junior League Friday afternoon at 3:30. C. N. Bertels, Pastor.

SAN BRUNO M. E. CHURCH.

Sunday school at 10 a.m. Preaching at 11 a.m. Junior League Tuesday afternoon at 3.

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ROYAL THEATRE

Program Week Commencing Sunday, September 26th:

Sunday—Robert Warwick in "The Face in the Moonlight." Monday—Charles Chaplin in "His Musical Career." Tuesday—Anthony Novelli in "Anthony and Cleopatra." Wednesday—Professional tryouts. Thursday—Mary Pickford in "Tess of the Storm Country." Friday—"Exploits of Elaine." Saturday—Robert Edeson in "Where the Trail Divides."

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY.

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. & A. M. meets at Metropolitan Hall first Friday every month for stated meetings. W. W. McDonald, Master. H. F. Mingledorff, Secretary.



Tippecanoe Tribe No. 111, L. O. R. M. meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting brothers welcome.



Martin Hyland, Sachem. Daniel Hyland, Chief of Records.

South City Aerie No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p.m. Geo. E. Kiessling, Worthy President. Geo. A. Kneese, Secretary. Visiting brothers welcome.



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Red Mike's Haul

I was visiting at the Middletons' country place. It was in the sweet summer time, when one's especial desire is to loll in a hammock or paddle about in a boat or do anything that requires no exertion. Then, too, the warm season is particularly adapted to spooning. Miss Georgia Middleton was apparently not averse to that sort of thing, so I spooned with her. In fact, she began it. I am always distrustful of a girl who doesn't wait for a man to enter upon a flirtation. It is *prima facie* evidence that she is in for a bit of fun at his expense.

Mr. Middleton owned a ranch in the west and had spent much of his time there. The consequence was that Georgia, who took a liking to ranch life, was with her father in the west more than in the east. She was therefore a mixture of lady and hoyden. Conventionality she spurned. She had spent enough of her life in civilization to become familiar with good manners and enough time in the west to cause her to practice them only when it suited her own sweet will.

The eastern country home of the Middletons was in sizeable grounds, covered with virgin timber. Georgia was as much at home on a horse's back as on her feet and scoured the country mounted and alone. When her father suggested her taking her groom with her, she replied: "No, thanks, I have no mind to bring sorrow on my dear papa's head by exposing myself to the blandishments of a good-looking stableman. I'd rather run the risk of a cowboy." Since it was well known that when any love-making was in the wind Miss Georgia was the aggressor, this statement was taken for what it was worth.

One day the cook and chamber maid fell out and left the premises short of servants. I came down to breakfast to find Miss Georgia in the kitchen in spotless white, a paper cap on her head, handling the cooking utensils with the handiness of a chef. The costume was very becoming, and I complimented her on her appearance in it.

"That's the reason I put it on," she said. "I've plenty of old clothes that serve the purpose better, but I wouldn't look as well in them."

By such frank speeches Georgia won the confidence of those about her, but there was usually a method in them.

Having prepared an excellent breakfast, it suddenly occurred to this wayward young lady to have a ride on her cob about the grounds in her cook's costume. She usually rode astride; but, not having on her bloomers on this occasion, she used a saddle with a horn. Galloping along through the timber, she saw a man skulking in the distance. Riding toward him, she observed that he was by no means well looking. Indeed, he had the appearance of belonging to the criminal classes.

"Good mornin' to you," he said. "Exercisin' the missis' saddle horse?"

It occurred to Georgia that, being in cook's costume, she had been mistaken for a servant.

"Yes," she replied. "The missis isn't well. If the cob isn't taken out every day he gets fractious."

"You're a nice lookin' girl, too nice lookin' for a cook. You ought to be a lady's maid."

"I am a lady's maid. The cook went away yesterday, and I had to go into the kitchen. But what are you doing here?"

"Well, this lookin' like a fine place I thought there might be some change for a meal."

"Like enough you're looking for something better than a meal," replied Georgia in a dry tone.

"What's that you're sayin'?"

"I'm on to the likes of you. I've been a partner in such jobs myself."

"What kind o' jobs?"

"Oh, I know you're looking for a crib to crack, and I know the safest way to get the swag out handy and without getting caught is to have a helper among the servants."

The man scrutinized the girl's face, hesitating to trust her.

"How's a man to know you won't give him away?" he said presently.

"He doesn't know it. He's got to go in on faith. If he wants to be treated right he must do the right thing by his helper."

"What d'you call the right thing?" "Well, he's got to put up something beforehand and agree to divide the profits after the job's done."

"Suppose he hasn't anything to put up?"

"Then I can't see how he can get started on the job."

But finally the supposed lady's maid threw off her demand for a guarantee fund and agreed to turn over her mistress' jewels provided the party of the first part would agree to dispose of the plunder and divide the profits. She told the man where he would find a ladder in an outhouse, how he could climb to a certain window on the second floor, which he would find open; how he could enter a room where there would be a box of jewels on a dresser. When this agreement had been made the man retreated, and Georgia rode back to the house to report the interview.

She was reproved by her mother, who did not for a moment suppose that she had the remotest idea of carrying her prank any further, nor did I. Mrs. Middleton proposed that on the night appointed for the robbery the gate should be locked and the police be called to protect the premises. Mr. Middleton was in the city and not expected at home for several days. I, being the only man present, ventured to suggest to Mrs. Middleton that the man would not be so gullible as to trust himself in the hands of a stranger and nothing would come of it, but the lady declared that she believed many robberies were committed by connivance of the servants and this was a case in point.

After the matter had been discussed by all except its perpetrator, who had maintained a modest silence, Georgia as soon as she got me alone told me that she believed the man was a jailbird who had escaped or had ended his term and that she had completely deceived him. She asked me to assist her in carrying out her scheme. I told her that the police would only be too glad to be interested in it with a view to capturing the man red-handed. I volunteered to sound them and learn what they would prefer to do.

I did so and was told, after giving them Georgia's description of the man, that he was probably Red Mike, who had recently been discharged after doing a term in state prison. They begged me to secure them an opportunity to trap him. I suggested that they put a guard around the Middleton grounds and take him as he entered, but they said that by this course they would have no charge to make against him, whereas if he were permitted to enter the house and was caught there carrying away property he could be sent back to prison for another term.

When I reported these facts to Georgia she asked me to grant the request of the police, but declared that the man must be kept secret from her mother. I did not like to be mixed in a matter of dissimulation, but Georgia said it could not be managed with her mother's knowledge of it. I finally left her to do as she pleased. She determined to communicate with her father, who, returning from the city, after hearing the story and giving his daughter the usual scolding upon one of her pranks, decided to give the police the opportunity, if it occurred, to get the criminal who was bent on making a dishonest living.

On the night of the expected burglary we amused ourselves as usual till about 11 o'clock, when we all went to our rooms, agreeing that all lights should be turned off at 11. The robbery was to be committed at 1. I turned off my light at the appointed time and sat in the dark in my clothes. My room overlooked the outhouse where the ladder that the burglar was to use was kept, and the

window through which he was to enter was on the same side of the house. Shortly before 1 o'clock I began a watch upon the outhouse, but when ten minutes after the appointed time had elapsed and all was quiet I made up my mind that it was Georgia who had been fooled instead of the criminal.

At seventeen minutes of 2, when I was about to give up the watch and go to bed, I saw a figure stealing to the outhouse. The door had been purposely left ajar by the police, who were in a room overlooking the outhouse. I saw the figure carrying something which I presumed to be a ladder, though it was too dark to discern what it was, and by his motions I knew that he was raising one end against the house. Then I saw him slowly mount the rounds.

I had left my door open so that I could look into the hall, and now went to take position at the door. It was not a minute, though it seemed longer, after this change that the electric lights on that floor were turned on, the police sprang from the room they occupied into the hall and thence into the room the burglar had entered. I ran to the door of the room they were in, reaching it just in time to see them seize the man and take from him a box, which one of them opened. It was filled with pebbles.

The household was up and about. No one had gone to bed, and as the burglar was led out through the hall he passed us all. When he came to Georgia I saw him start, for he saw her, not in cook's apparel, but dressed as a lady. He scowled at her, but with a policeman on either side of him and handcuffed, he had no opportunity for reproaches. So he uttered no word.

Georgia, having played her prank, now regretted that she had been instrumental in returning a man to prison and began to urge her father to use his influence to prevent the rascal being prosecuted. But Mr. Middleton told her that the matter was not in his hands. The police had caught the robber red-handed and had the necessary evidence to convict him.

Nevertheless, Georgia did not give up. She hired a lawyer to defend the man she had trapped, and the thief got off on the ground that he had been persuaded to rob the person who had persuaded him, which was a conspiracy.

Georgia wound up her summer's amusements by bringing me to a declaration and refusing me. I suppose I should have condemned her, but I did not. I pretended that I had also been amusing myself, though I took care to show this by my bearing and not by words. The ruse was successful, and in time I married her.

I am happy to say that since our marriage my wife has behaved herself to my entire satisfaction. She plays no pranks—indeed, she has forgotten those she played in her girlhood. Our daughter, Georgia, is now approaching the age that her mother was when she scooped Red Mike, but her mother does not propose that her daughter shall scoop any one—that is, unless he should be a man with a fortune.—By F. A. Mitchel.

His Qualifications.

"So," said the old general, "you think you would make a good valet for an old wreck like me, do you? I have a glass eye, a wooden leg and a wax arm that need looking after, not to mention false teeth, and so forth."

"Oh, that's all right, general," replied the applicant enthusiastically. "I worked six years in the assembling department of an automobile factory."

"Do you see that strong, healthy-looking man over there?"

"I was just admiring his physique."

"The doctors gave him up years ago."

"Your surprise me."

"Yes. They found they couldn't get anything out of him."

Mamma was taking daughter to task.

"I don't like the way you and Jack hang over the front gate every evening," she remonstrated.

"Well, as to that, there's a great deal to be said on both sides," replied daughter.

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER.

Means and methods of transportation have had so much to do with human development that it is not strange that a large amount of inventive ingenuity should be devoted to locomotion. Every number of Popular Mechanics Magazine contains something new in this line. In the October issue many unusual vehicles are described, with illustrations. Among these are a racing motorboat of an entirely new type; a gigantic aeroplane with twin fuselages and carrying machine guns, now being used by the German aerial corps; a small low-priced machine classing somewhere between a motorcycle and a toy auto; a binding machine with a big hoop for negotiating flooded fields; a new type of motorboat for recovering torpedoes; a motor gypsy van of luxurious proportions and furnishings; a cart drawn by a team of four trained pigs; and several others. Besides these many of the most interesting features relate to transportation in one way or another. For instance, the new annular periscope which is the theme for the handsome October cover design, enables the observer in a submarine to scan the horizon as well as view specific objects.

The Eastland disaster, the question of national preparedness, "Scuttling American Ships," "Better Times Here," "U. S. Dollar Becomes World's Standard," and "Fire Department for Hire," are discussed editorially by H. H. Windsor. The last mentioned proposes the general adoption in the United States of the plan of charging for the use of fire apparatus. Mr. Windsor reasons that "Where a good part of the prospective insurance money is consumed in advance by the bill the fire department will collect for their professional visit, a fire loses much of its charm."

There are many page views and groups of views in the October magazine, including Erie flood pictures; the new Harvard memorial library; Plattsburgh military encampment; Texas hurricane views; the raising of the Eastland; the governors' conference at Boston; fourteen consecutive pages of recent war scenes, and six pages of views accompanying the second part of the series "Four Years in the Navy."

If a magazine published accounts of all the railroad and automobile wrecks each month, it would have space for little else. But a very unusual wreck always is interesting. Such was one which occurred in California recently. An oil car broke loose, rolled down grade for five miles, rounded a curve at a speed of sixty-five miles an hour and crashed head-on into a speeding passenger train. A sheet of oil spurting from the tank car sprayed the passenger train and a disastrous fire resulted. A diagram and several views show just how it all occurred.

Other features of special interest are: "New Engine Works on Gas and Steam"; "Radium Extracted Cheaply by Government Experts"; "Lake Boats Enter Ocean Steamship Service"; "Triumph of Wings Is Theme of Marine Flying Trophy"; "Successful Gas Turbine Made in Switzerland"; "Horns Clear Streets for Fire Department"; "Cars of New Design Built for Gotham Subways"; "Drill Boat That Lifts Itself Out of Water," etc.

The Shop Notes and Amateur Mechanics departments contain the usual amount of interesting and practical material, elucidated by many diagrams and sketches.

Sword of Damocles.

According to a classic legend, Damocles, who lived about 400 years before Christ, was a courtier and flattered of a tyrannical ruler named Dionysius, whom he declared the happiest man on earth. To convince him of his mistake and prove that even the office of king had its drawbacks, Dionysius invited Damocles to take his place and do his job for a while. So Damocles donned royal robes and was seated at a banquet enjoying himself when he suddenly perceived hanging over his head a sword suspended by a single horse hair, which was liable to break at any moment. This so terrified him that he immediately resigned his temporary kingship. Whether the story is true or not, it has served for a long time to point a moral. Thack-

ery says in "Vanity Fair." "Let us who have not our names in the red book console ourselves by thinking comfortably how miserable our betters may be and that Damocles, who sits on satin cushions and is served on gold plates, has an awful sword hanging over his head, in the shape of a bailiff or hereditary disease or family secret."

High Explosive Shells.

High explosive shells are strong steel cases with a fuse, usually placed in the base. The charge employed may be either lyddite, which is a preparation of picric acid—or trinitrotoluol. The metal in the shell is fairly thick. The explosion is very violent, and has a thoroughly destructive effect upon anything near the point where the shell explodes—concrete walls, entanglements, steel shields for trenches or for guns.

Shrapnel are quite different projectiles and are serviceable against infantry in the open or lightly entrenched. They are thin steel cases containing a very small charge of low or moderate power explosive, which opens the cases and liberates a large number of bullets in them. These cover an oval area as they scatter and kill unprotected men. Shrapnel are useless against fortified positions, strongly built houses or deep and well-planned intrenchments.

Meat in Middle Ages.

Much of the medieval meat, which Cobbett says was plentiful and cheap, must have been poor stuff. Until the introduction of root crops in the eighteenth century cattle and sheep did not become even moderately plump till the end of summer, while lack of fodder made it impossible to keep much livestock during the winter. On St. Martin's Day (November 11th) arrangements were usually made for slaughtering on a large scale, and for the next six months fresh meat worth eating was practically unobtainable. Until the spring grass was again ready there was a run on salted beef and salted mutton. Salted beef is excellent—for a change. But have you ever tried salted mutton?

Trick of the Smugglers.

Russia was once overrun with counterfeit notes. The police felt certain that the notes were imported, which proved to be the case. One day an accident solved the mystery. Some packages of lead pencils arrived there from England, and, while examining, one of the pencils fell out. On sharpening it to use the customs officer was surprised to find the lead but a short piece, while the inner portion was hollow and contained a counterfeit note.

Sharpening Himself.

When the train stopped at the little southern station the tourist from the north sauntered out and gazed curiously at a lean animal with scraggly bristles, which was rubbing itself against a scrub oak.

"What do you call that?" he asked curiously of a native.

"Razorback hawg, suh."

"What is he doing rubbing himself against that tree?"

"He's stropping hisself, suh, just stropping hisself."

"My dear," said Mrs. Henpeck, "I'm positive that our boy is thinking seriously of matrimony."

"Well, I hope so," returned Henpeck with unusual spirit. "I would not want any boy of mine to be so unfortunate as to regard it as a joke."

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In the Old Clock Case

The rumor that old Gabriel Morse had been murdered ran like wildfire through the little town of Hampden. Soon afterward every telephone was humming busily, and a stream of morbidly curious men, women and children passed to and from the fine old house at the head of the street.

In the dining room of the house the chief of the town force interviewed the dead man's two servants.

The chief was an eagle-eyed man of fifty, stern lipped, with grizzled hair and beetling brows.

"Now, Amanda," she said to the housekeeper, "tell me just what happened last night."

Amanda Smith pressed a handkerchief to her wet eyes and smoothed down the folds of her lavender cambric dress. She was a wholesomelooking woman, and her mother had kept house for Gabriel and his father many years ago.

"It was this way, Mr. Lane," she began nervously. "Mr. Morse had his dinner at 7 as usual and afterward went to the library."

"At 8 o'clock the front door bell rang and Professor House came in. He was quite a crony of Mr. Morse's and sometimes came every night for a week and then for a spell he would not come for a month."

"I ushered him into the library and heard Mr. Morse greet him. Later, about 10 o'clock, the library bell rang, and Mr. Morse told me I could close up the house. He would let Professor House out himself."

"So I closed and locked all the doors and windows excepting the front door, which I left for Mr. Morse to do."

"I went up to bed and didn't hear a sound until Peter came up this morning and knocked at my door, saying that Mr. Morse was dead."

Chief Lane turned to the man, coachman, gardener, and house servant.

"Well, Peter?" he prompted.

"It's all as Amanda has said, sir," said Peter soberly. "I helped her lock up the house, and then I went out to my room over the carriage house and awoke about 5 this morning."

"I had a pass key to the kitchen door, so I went in and started the fires in the kitchen stove and the cellar furnace. Then I went into the library to star up the fire on the hearth. Mr. Morse always had his breakfast in there."

"I found the room in great confusion and the body of Mr. Morse huddled in his armchair. He was quite dead, I could see that, but I telephoned for Dr. Gray, and I guess he sent for you."

Lane dismissed the two servants and went into the library. He locked the door on the inside, and, pulling down the window shades to shut out the curious faces peering in from porch and veranda, he lighted the lamps and made a careful survey of the richly furnished room.

What a struggle there must have been there in that quiet room! Chairs were overturned, pictures were hanging askew, books were scattered about.

"And he was found choked to death in his easy chair!" mused the officer.

Some one was fumbling at the doorknob, and he crossed the room and opened the door.

"Oh, it's you, Gray!" he said as he admitted the physician. "I was wishing you would come down. Well, what do you make of it all?"

Dr. Gray, who had been Gabriel Morse's most intimate friend, sadly shook his head.

"It's bad business, Lane. Murder, of course. But why?"

"Money," suggested the other.

"Nothing missing. His gold watch was untouched, and look here." He unlocked a drawer in the great mahogany desk and, pulling out a tin box, displayed it filled with crisp banknotes and gold double eagles.

"I found the drawer unlocked and possessed myself of the key," he said. "The contents were undis-

turbed. Eliminate robbery as a motive, what next?"

"Revenge," promptly answered the other.

"Did Gabriel have an enemy?"

"Not that we know of, but he might have had one—ah!"

"What is it?" asked Lane.

"What about Professor House? Where is he?"

"The professor was suddenly called away this morning. His landlady said he was summoned by telegram."

"Let us interview Mrs. Quayle, then."

Locking up the library, the two men left the house. Pushing their way down the steps, avoiding the eager questions of the increasing crowd, they walked over toward Phoebe Quayle's house.

Professor House, a quiet, unobtrusive man of middle age, had boarded with Mrs. Quayle for two years, ever since he had come to assume the duties of principal of Hampden high school.

Mrs. Quayle met them at the door, a silent, dark-eyed, thin-faced woman possessed of a melancholy spirit.

"We would like to see Professor House," said the doctor pleasantly.

"Not at home, doctor," said the woman. "He was called away by a telegram before breakfast. He left at once."

"What time did he come in last night?" said Chief Lane.

"About 11 o'clock. I heard the front door close, and just as his footsteps creaked across the floor over my head the clock in the hall struck 11."

"Did you hear him go out again?"

"Mercy, no! I went sound asleep and didn't wake until the messenger rang the doorbell and asked for Professor House. I signed the book and took the message up and put it under his door. Ten minutes afterward he came down carrying a small bag and saying he was called to New York for a few days.

"And about the school?"

"It's holiday time, you know, sir." "Of course it is. You don't know the nature of the message he received?"

"I know it word for word. He left it on his bureau," she returned, taking a crumpled yellow paper from her apron pocket.

The two men bent over the telegram, reading the brief message contained therein:

Time is up. Do it now or receive your reward! KESTNER.

Lane turned to the woman.

"Was Professor House in good spirits when he went away this morning?"

"Oh, yes, and he smiled and seemed quite cheerful."

"Of course he didn't know that Gabriel Morse had been murdered," observed the doctor.

"No," said the woman in a dull voice.

Dr. Gray looked at her coolly.

"Now, we will take a look at the professor's room, Mrs. Quayle."

Without a word she led the way upstairs, the men following.

"Here are his rooms," she said, throwing open a door into study and adjoining bedroom, "just as he left them."

Dr. Gray looked around at the orderly rooms and then at the unmade bed.

"Except that you have rumpled the bedclothes to make it appear that he slept here, when he did not," he said mildly.

"I don't know what you're driving at, Dr. Gray," said the woman sullenly.

"The truth, Mrs. Quayle," he said. "I've told all I know," she insisted.

"Come, Lane," said the doctor curtly.

They went down the front stairs. In the corner behind the front door was the tall grandfather's clock.

"Your clock has stopped, Mrs. Quayle," said Dr. Gray.

"It does not keep good time, sir," she said, in a strained voice.

"Perhaps I can mend it," said Dr. Gray, and before the woman could remonstrate he had pulled open the

Something bulky filled the ancient clock case.

Chief Lane blinked dazedly.

"Why, it's the professor!" he cried.

"He's unconscious or dead!"

"Dead in a few minutes if you don't hurry. Help me to put him on the couch yonder. Hand me my medicine case, open the windows, then lock that woman up securely."

Half an hour later Professor House was able to sit up and give a connected account of what had happened since he had left Gabriel Morse's home the night before.

"I said good night to Mr. Morse and came home at 11 o'clock. Just as I was entering the gate I met a man coming stealthily out. He did not see me until I placed my hand on his shoulder. Then he turned and struck savagely at me."

"In the moonlight I recognized him as Mrs. Quayle's son, Andrew, who, you know, is or was serving a long prison sentence for burglary."

"He wrenched away and vanished up the road. I supposed he had escaped from prison. I felt sorry for his mother."

"The house was quiet, and I went up to go to bed, but I didn't go after all. I sat by my open window, thinking about Gabriel Morse's splendid collection of diamonds which he had been showing me that evening."

"There was no light in my room and I must have nodded off to sleep. A touch on my face awakened me.

Quayle was crouching on the piazza roof, holding something wet to my mouth and nose. I recognized the smell of chloroform and then lost consciousness. You tell me that you found a saturated sponge tied about my face?"

"Yes," said Dr. Gray. "In another hour it would have been too late to revive you."

"Then it was Quayle who murdered Gabriel Morse!" broke in Chief Lane.

"Gabriel dead?" echoed Professor House.

"Oh, no!" Dr. Gray smiled cheerfully. "We thought he was—but Quayle was a coward after all—he dared not finish the job he began."

"He got in through the unlocked front door and surprised Gabriel as he was putting away the unset diamonds. They fought all over the place, and finally he choked the old man into insensibility. Then he got away."

"Gabriel Morse whispered the story to me just before I joined you in the library, chief."

Lane looked chagrined. "Then there hasn't been a murder, after all."

"I hope Mr. Morse will recover. In the meantime you might begin your hunt for Andrew Quayle."

"I'll try the railroad first," said the chief, moving toward the door.

"You might begin by searching this house," advised the doctor dryly. "I stepped on a loose diamond in the upper hall."

Half an hour afterward Chief Lane unearthed Andrew Quayle in the farthest corner of his mother's attic, and the stolen diamonds were recovered.

As for Professor House's telegram, it was a clumsy forgery, prepared by Andrew Quayle to draw suspicion away from his mother's house so he could escape.—Clarissa Mackie.

Had Nothing on Him.

The haughty English lord was endeavoring to impress the importance of his family upon his guide in the Scotch highlands.

"Why," he exclaimed, with an eloquent gesture, "my ancestors have had the right to bear arms for the last two hundred years!"

"Hoot, mon," cried the Scot, "my ancestors have had the right to bare legs for the last two thousand years!"

His is a trifling character who seeks for fame through silly reports—Cicero.

What Is a Placer?

A placer is an unconsolidated deposit accumulated by mechanical processes, carrying one or more minerals in commercial quantities. All placers are secondary deposits—that is, the material of which they are composed was originally derived by erosion of bedrock. Although it is undoubtably true that under certain conditions nuggets of placer gold have been enlarged through chemical precipitation, yet this action is a neg-

ligible quality in placers. Placers may be derived solely by rock weathering without water sorting, but more commonly are the result of water transportation, sorting and deposition. Many of the richest placers are those formed by the erosion of older placers and the reconcentration of their gold.

When Silence Is Deadly.

Silence is commonly the slow poison used by those who mean to murder love. There is nothing violent about it. No shock is given. Hope is not abruptly strangled, but merely dreams of evil and fights with stifling shadows. When the last convulsions come they are not terrific. The frame has been weakened for dissolution. Love dies like natural decay. It seems the kindest way of doing a cruel thing.—George Meredith.

Futility of Flattery.

Nothing is ever gained by flattery. To the serious man flattery in the form of sincere praise makes him more responsible and only sadder because he knows how much he falls below what is expected of him and what he expects of himself. Lip flattery makes a real man feel as though his sex had been mistaken. He feels as though he had been given curling tongs instead of a razor for his morning toilet.

RESOLUTION OF INTENTION NO. 20.

A Resolution of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco Declaring Its Intention to Improve Magnolia Avenue Between the North Line of Baden Avenue and the South Line of Grand Avenue and Magnolia Avenue Between the North Line of Grand Avenue and the South Line of Miller Avenue and Orange Avenue Between the North Line of Baden Avenue and the South Line of Grand Avenue and Orange Avenue Between the North Line of Grand Avenue and the South Line of Miller Avenue.

Resolved by the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco that public interest and convenience require and that it is the intention of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco to order the following street work to be done in said city, to-wit:

The Superintendent of Streets shall cause to be conspicuously posted along the line of said contemplated work or improvement and in front of all the property liable to be assessed, at not more than Three Hundred (300) feet in distance apart, but not less than three (3) in all, notices of the passage of this Resolution of Intention in the manner and form required by the "Improvement Act of 1911," and the amendments thereto.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 4th day of October, 1915, at the hour of eight o'clock p. m., in the council chamber of said Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco any and all persons having any objections to the proposed work or improvement may appear before said Board of Trustees and show cause why said proposed improvement should not be carried out in accordance with this resolution.

Except as hereinbefore provided, all of the herein proposed work shall be done to official grade and in accordance with the special plans and specifications adopted by said Board of Trustees on the 26th day of July, 1915, for doing said work and now on file in the office of the City Clerk to which reference is made for further description of said city.

That Magnolia Avenue between the north line of Baden Avenue and the south line of Grand Avenue and the south line of Magnolia Avenue between the north line of Grand Avenue and the south line of Miller Avenue and Orange Avenue between the north line of Baden Avenue and the south line of Grand Avenue and Orange Avenue between the north line of Grand Avenue and the south line of Miller Avenue be improved by grading and by constructing therein an asphaltic concrete pavement consisting of an asphaltic concrete surface one and one-half (1½) inches in thickness laid on a concrete foundation four (4) inches in thickness; also by constructing concrete curbs and concrete gutters in said streets, except where such curbs and gutters have already been constructed; also by constructing concrete sidewalks in said streets having a width of four (4) feet, commencing two (2) feet from the boundary lines of said streets and extending five (5) feet towards the curb lines, except where such sidewalks have already been constructed; and by filling in earth back of curbs so as to bring the sidewalks between the curb and concrete sidewalks to official grade, except where such filling has already been done.

All work herein provided for shall be done to official grade and in accordance with the special plans and specifications adopted by said Board of Trustees on the 26th day of July, 1915, for doing said work and now on file in the office of the City Clerk to which reference is made for further description of said work.

Notice is hereby given that the foregoing resolution was regularly introduced and adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco this 30th day of August, 1915, by the following vote:

Ayes, Trustees F. A. Cunningham, J. H. Kelley, J. C. McGovern, Geo. H. Wallace and G. W. Holston.

Noes, Trustees none.

Absent, Trustees none.

Attest:

[Seal] WILLIAM J. SMITH,
City Clerk.
9-25-31

RESOLUTION OF INTENTION NO. 19.

A Resolution of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco Declaring Its Intention to Improve Cypress Avenue Between the North Line of Miller Avenue and Lux Avenue Between the East Line of Maple Avenue and the West Line of San Bruno Road.

Resolved by the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco that public interest and convenience require and that it is the intention of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco to order the following street work to be done in said city, to-wit:

That Cypress Avenue between the north line of Miller Avenue and the south line of Lux Avenue and Lux Avenue between the east line of Maple Avenue and the west line of San Bruno Road be improved by regrading and by constructing therein an asphaltic concrete pavement consisting of an asphaltic concrete surface one and one-half (1½) inches in thickness laid on a concrete foundation four (4) inches in thickness; also by constructing concrete gutters in each of said streets; and by laying and constructing four (4) inch lateral sewers between the main sewer and curb line wherever shown upon the plans hereinabove mentioned.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

(Continued from Page 1.)

road past the county hospital to the Belmont road, the money to be paid out of the sum heretofore set aside for the Hillsborough to Crystal Springs lakes road.

On motion of Supervisor Brown, seconded by Supervisor MacBain, the clerk was instructed to write the Spring Valley Water Company and inform them of the above action of the board and instruct them to complete the construction of adequate culverts and gutters for draining the roads before the surveyor started the work.

On the recommendation of Surveyor Neuman, the contract of Wrightson, Anderson & Yost, for the construction of section 2 of the Belmont road, was accepted as completed, on motion of Supervisor MacBain, seconded by Supervisor Casey.

Also, on the surveyor's recommendation, the contract of James Willison for the construction of Tunitas to San Gregorio road was accepted as completed, on motion of Supervisor MacBain, seconded by Supervisor Casey, said acceptance to date from September 13th.

Surveyor Neuman stated that the road from Colma to Edgemar was practically completed, and, after considerable discussion as to whether the road should be accepted in full or in part, it was agreed that the members should go up after adjournment and make an inspection of the condition of the road.

On motion of Supervisor Casey, seconded by Supervisor MacBain, it was ordered that the clerk be instructed to advertise for bids for furnishing light in the Colma lighting district.

On motion of Supervisor Brown, seconded by Supervisor Thompson, it was ordered that Miss Bailey, the newly appointed county librarian, be instructed to procure bonds in the sum of \$1000.

LARGEST INHERITANCE TAX PAID IN SAN MATEO COUNTY

State Controller John S. Chambers collected through County Treasurer Chamberlain the largest inheritance tax ever paid in San Mateo county, according to report of Inheritance Tax Appraiser R. F. Chilcott of Redwood City, filed last Tuesday in the estate of Antoine Borel, deceased. The estate was appraised at \$2,960,238.03, and the tax is \$111,504.28.

Mr. Borel was one of the pioneers of the state and a powerful figure in the financial world, being one of the owners of the banking firm of Antoine Borel & Co. He died last March in his villa at Switzerland, whither he had repaired to regain his health.

LOUIS MARKEN, ESCAPED 'CAR BANDIT, IS CAPTURED

According to advice received by Sheriff Sheehan Monday, Louis Marken, alias Louis Coynt, South San Francisco street car bandit, who with James Smith escaped from the county jail in Redwood City several months ago, has been captured in Spokane, Wash. Marken was arrested in Spokane for highway robbery. He gave the name of Johnson, but was positively identified by photographs and finger prints sent out by Sheriff Sheehan.

Marken will be prosecuted for the Spokane robbery first, after which he will be turned over to the San Mateo county officials.

AUDITOR BUSY WITH TAX ROLLS

The auditor's office is being particularly rushed at the present time computing and extending the tax rolls, in order to have them ready to turn over to Tax Collector McSweeney the latter part of the month. The legislature allows Auditor Shields but one extra deputy to assist with this work, and he has been compelled to hire two additional men at his own expense to insure getting the work out on time.

MAGNOLIA SOCIAL CLUB'S LAUNCH RIDE A SUCCESS

The first annual launch ride given by the Magnolia Social Club of this city last Sunday, September 19th, was a grand success, being attended by a large, congenial crowd of over eighty, who enjoyed every moment of the day.

The launch left the Howard-street wharf at 9:30 a.m., Music was furnished by Messrs. Joseph Fagundes, Roy Morton and Edward Lopez. After the launch started on its journey, amid laughter, song and dancing, the battleship Oregon, off the exposition grounds, was boarded by all and a happy half hour spent rambling around the famous old warship. This was certainly a treat, as very few of the young folks had ever been aboard this historic old battleship.

Leaving the Oregon, the launch proceeded past Fort Point to the heads, where the rocking of the boat was a sensation not to be soon forgotten. Then cruising around the heads for a short time, the jolly crowd started for Monticello Grove, which was reached at 12 o'clock.

After lunching under the trees, some repaired to the dance hall, which was crowded with picnickers from several large boats lying at the wharf. Some went strolling along the beach, others rowing, while a few went wading.

Leaving Monticello Grove at 5 o'clock, the launch started on its homeward journey. Singing, dancing and games were indulged in. Arriving at Howard-street wharf at 7 o'clock, the merry crowd departed for their homes.

John McDonald, Will McGrath and Ray Zanetti, the young men who gave the launch ride, are to be congratulated for their untiring efforts to see that every one had a good time.

BANK OF ITALY ISSUES MORE CAPITAL STOCK

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Bank of Italy Thursday, it was resolved to issue the remaining 7500 shares of the authorized capital stock of the bank and to sell the same at the rate of \$130 per share, thereby increasing the paid-up capital stock of the bank from \$1,250,000—divided into 12,500 shares, to \$2,000,000—divided into 20,000 shares.

Desiring to afford the many customers and patrons of the bank the opportunity of participating in the investment furnished by the new issue, the directors ordered that 2500 shares be set apart exclusively for subscriptions by customers, not as yet stockholders of the bank, in small lots of from one to ten shares each, so that all desiring to become interested might be taken care of. Payment for the stock to be made on or before January 3, 1916. Subscriptions may be made at any of the offices of the bank in San Francisco, San Mateo, San Jose or Los Angeles.

The continued growth of the deposits of the bank demanded the above action, in order to meet the requirements of the bank act, which, in substance, provides that the aggregate paid-up capital and surplus must equal 10 per cent of its deposits.

At the said meeting there were also made the following promotions in connection with the official staff of the bank: L. Scatena, president, becoming chairman of the board; A. P. Giannini, vice-president, becoming president; P. C. Hale, director of the bank and president of Hale Bros., becoming first vice-president of the bank.

During a dinner party some time ago the conversation turned to the connubial state. Among the guests was a bachelor.

"Speaking of marriage," eventually remarked the bachelor, "it seems that the longer a man is married—"

"The happier he is," impulsively broke in a spinster party with a hopeful glance at the other.

"I was going to say," resumed the bachelor disregardingly, "the longer a man is married the less he seems to mind it."

SAN BRUNO REAL ESTATE.

For Sale—Modern four-room cottage, two lots, \$150 down, balance \$10 month; also good business property, store and living rooms on San Mateo Avenue, \$300 down, balance \$10 month. See L. M. Pfleger. Take San Mateo car and get off at San Bruno crossing. Advt.

1915-16 TAX RATES OF SAN MATEO CO. MUNICIPALITIES

The tax rates adopted by the municipalities of this county for the fiscal year 1915-16 are as follows:

South San Francisco, \$1.05 on each \$100 valuation.

Burlingame, \$1.42.

Redwood City, \$1.50.

Daly City, \$1.52.

San Mateo, \$1.55.

Hillsborough, unknown.

The county tax inside municipalities is \$1.73.

Nurse Knew.

Former President Taft tells this one on himself:

"There is a lad of my acquaintance in New Haven," said Mr. Taft, "who used to bite his nails. 'See here,' said his nurse to him one day, 'if you keep biting your nails like that, do you know what will happen to you?'

"'No,' said the youngster. 'What?'

"'You'll swell up like a balloon and burst.'

"The boy believed his nurse. He stopped biting his nails at once. About a month after the discontinuation of his habit he encountered me at luncheon. He surveyed me with stern disapproval. Then he walked over and said to me accusingly:

"'You bite your nails!'—Everybody's.

A lady whose son was about to enter a university in one of our great cities was anxious that he should get good rooms in a first-class boarding house. Accordingly she went the rounds with him.

The landlady of one of the houses they visited said: "I will let this excellent room on the second floor at reduced rates because there is a woman next door who plays the piano continually."

"Oh," said the mother, "that won't trouble my son much—he's quite deaf."

"Ah," said the landlady, "in that case I must charge him the full price!"

"Yes," said the meek looking man, "I've no doubt you've had some great hunting experiences in your travels abroad."

"I have indeed."

"Buffalo hunting?"

"Yes."

"And bear hunting?"

"Of course."

"Well, you just come around and let my wife take you house hunting and bargain hunting with her. Then you'll begin to know what real excitement is."

There is a lad in a town in New Hampshire, where the thrifty mothers are still wont to cut their children's hair by means of a pair of shears and a bowl, who has always felt that this sort of thing is a degradation.

In Sunday school on one occasion the teacher told the class of which this boy was a member the story of Samson and Delilah. When she had finished she said to this youngster:

"Henry, what do you learn from the Samson story?"

"That it don't never pay," responded Henry, promptly, "to let a woman cut a feller's hair."

In New York a new teacher found a little negro girl was named Fertilizer Johnson.

"Are you sure that Fertilizer is your right name?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the little girl.

"Well, tell your mother to come here," said the teacher.

The mother came the next day.

"Yes; Fertilizer is right," she said. "You see, I named her after my father and mother both. Her father's name is Ferdinand and my name is Liza, so we called her Fertilizer."

Mary and Tommy had been to hear a missionary talk at Sunday school. "Did he tell you about the poor heathen?" father inquired at the dinner table.

"Yes, sir," answered Mary. "He said that they were often hungry, and when they beat on their tumtums it could be heard for miles."

Gardening—The undersigned does all kinds of gardening, pruning and grafting in a first-class manner. Leave orders with P. Ruiz, at Baden Cash Store. David Corscatt. 2-8m. Advt.



STOP leaks in pipes at once. They may grow larger, and they never grow smaller. Many a fine wall or ceiling or carpet or floor has been ruined by neglect of little leaks. We are experts at mending leaky pipes or defective plumbing apparatus. Telephone here when in trouble. You will find us ready.

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How Your Wants Are Filled

Do you know that the merchants in this town can fill every want of yours?
Convince yourself.
Read the home papers.
You can get anything you need in this town and at a reasonable price.

When Professor Walter Raleigh, an Englishman, who was direct descendant of the original Sir Walter Raleigh, was asked to lecture at Princeton College, Professor Root of Princeton went down to the station to meet the distinguished visitor and escort him to his rooms. Professor Root did not know Professor Raleigh, but he took a chance on being able to locate him in the crowd that got off the train. Walking up to a man that he thought looked like him, he said:

"I beg your pardon, but am I addressing Walter Raleigh?"

The man looked at him for a moment and replied:

"No, I am Christopher Columbus. Walter Raleigh is in the smoking room with Queen Elizabeth."

Sufferer (hoarsely)—Advice. E. Jenkins does all kinds of painting, paper hanging and tinting; prices reasonable. Phone 135-W. Lux and Spruce avenues, South San Francisco, Cal. Advt.

CERTIFICATE OF TRANSACTION OF BUSINESS UNDER A FICTITIOUS NAME.

I, F. S. Dolley, do hereby certify that I am now transacting business at the City of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the name of South San Francisco General Hospital, that such business consists in the operation of a general hospital at said place; that I reside in said City of South San Francisco and that I am the only person interested in said business.

Dated September 18, 1915.

F. S. DOLLEY.
(Internal Revenue Stamp in amount of ten (10) cents.)

State of California, County of San Mateo, ss.

On this 18th day of September in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifteen before me, J. W. Coleberd, a Notary Public in and for said County of San Mateo, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared F. S. Dolley, known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument, and he duly acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the County of San Mateo, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

J. W. COLEBERD,
Notary Public in and for the County of San Mateo, State of California.
9-18-51

FOR SALE

Four-room house, electric lights, bath and gas, plastered, papered, newly painted; on paved street; lot 50x140. A bargain if sold at once. See JOHN F. MAGER Sales Agent Land Company.

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Neil Doyle and Wellar A. Stead
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Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

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